

DRAMAT PRESENTS INTER-YEAR PLAYS NEXT FRIDAY

Inter-Year Plays Open Convocation Hall Dec. 1

CONTRAST IN SETTINGS PRESENT COLORFUL DRAMATIC SPECTACLE — SOPHOMORES TO DEFEND CLASS SHIELD—REHEARSALS NEARING COMPLETION

Next Friday night the curtain will rise on the Thirteenth Annual Play Competition, and the Sophomore class will have to defend its title to the Shield. Last year the Sophs won for the first time, and at present there is some discussion as to which class inherits the traditions of last year's winners. However, both the Juniors and Sophs of 1932 had better be careful not to count their chickens before they are hatched, or they will find that neither of them will do any counting at all. The Seniors consider that it was in the nature of an accident, unlikely to recur, that the judges passed them over last year, and the Freshmen have hopes of breaking down the opposition that has been just too great for them for the last ten years. But to anyone who is curious enough to inspect Convocation stage at the moment, one fact is apparent at once. The stage crew is at work hammering, painting, stretching canvas, "dipping" electric light bulbs, and even making switchboards to deal with the additional lighting equipment that will be used for the first time on Dec. 2nd. Last year's Dramat Executive actually left a surplus to be spent on stage equipment, and the present stage manager and his electrician have certainly made the most of their opportunity for the Dramat will no longer have to hire its lighting equipment. The writer has discussed the stage arrangements with "Bumby" Aiello, and I am confident in predicting some of the very best stage settings which will, however, be simple enough to ensure the rapid changes that student audiences appreciate. Before leaving this subject, I would like to commend very highly the work of Ralph Lee and Austin Dobry in making the Varsity stage one on which both speed and efficiency can be maintained.

Now as for the plays themselves? It is always hard to judge a play in rehearsal, and especially when each member of the cast believes that he or she should have been chosen director. At any rate, this was the impression I got at the first rehearsal I attended. There certainly was plenty of talent, but there was not enough of the almost bullying, dominating director that is just as essential to a play that has to be produced in the brief period of three weeks. Democracy in the realm of play-producing is the surest way to mediocrity, for it is as certain as the rising of the sun that too many cooks spoil the broth. Absolute dictatorship is the only form of government possible. Now, I shall have to confess which class it was that gave rise to these reflections, but before doing so, let me add that their director may even yet turn out to be a very polished performance if the whole cast buckles down to business. "Good Medicine"—for it is the Freshmen that gave rise to this tirade—is a very amusing and cleverly constructed play that should prove a very good curtain-raiser before the audience is asked to plunge into the dramatic situation presented by the Junior class. The Juniors, whose production follows that of the Freshmen, is of an entirely different type. A woman of strong convictions, with a dignified yet powerful personality, is faced by a startling realization. She has been embittered by the tragic loss of her only son at the war, and then discovers that her brother is actually inventing a poison which will

be even more deadly to Mothers' sons of the future. What is her reaction to the situation? The play works it out logically, and reaches a very fine climax which will test the real worth of the actress and actor concerned. We are expecting a great performance from the Junior class, and St. John Ervine's play "Progress" offers plenty of opportunity.

The next rehearsal at which I was present was that of the Sophomores. Two things impressed me particularly. First, the very good performance that is being given by Jean Holbrook, who is, as far as I know, a newcomer to Varsity dramatics. Of course, Mary McMullen, who is also in the cast, is dependable for a good show, and I was very pleased to discover that at least one actress in the University knows how to walk gracefully yet determinedly on the stage. The other pleasant surprise was when Jack Garret showed me the design of the stage setting—it looks to me as though it will combine simplicity with effectiveness to a very marked degree, and I hope the judges will not overlook the originality of this piece of stage construction. The Senior class is perhaps attempting the most ambitious production of the evening, for they have chosen a very dramatic play with a cast of no less than seven characters. The scene is set in a Russian provincial town in a poor peasant's cottage. The dialogue is simple and direct, and the pathetic character of the old housekeeper, Petrovna, offers a wonderful chance for some really fine character acting. In fact, practically every part in the play needs a character interpretation. Both Mary Cadzow and Jean Grieg have very fine stage voices, and should be able to carry the women's parts successfully, whilst amongst the men, Bill Wheatley is showing great promise. Universal rejoicing is being manifested at the return of the Senior class director from the Infirmary, out of which issued the fearful rumor that he would have to resign his position on account of health. The Senior class—in the opinion of the writer—have the best play, the most experienced director, a very talented cast, but also the most difficult play to put across the footlights successfully.

The full casts of the plays are as follows:

The Freshmen
"Good Medicine," by Jack Arnold and Edwin Burke
The Doctor.....Parker Kent
The Wife.....Margaret Thomson
The Patient.....Betty Carlyle
The director is Anathalie Heath and stage-manager Eliot Cohen.

The Sophomores
"The Prodigal Son," by Harry Kemp, Levi.
Levi.....Ralph Collins
Simeon.....Don Cameron
Rachel.....Mary McMullen
Miriam.....Jean Holbrook
Reuben.....Eric Johnson
The director is Eric Johnson and the stage-manager Jack Garret.

The Juniors
"Progress," by St. John Ervine.
Professor Carrie.....Larry Davis
Mrs. Meldon.....June Allsopp
Hannah.....Mary Smith
The director is Lewis Thomas and the stage-manager Barney Ringwood.

The Seniors
"The Little Stone House," by George Calderon.
Petrovna.....Mary Cadzow
Varvara.....Jean Grieg
Astenz Ivanovitch.....Al East
Foma Illyitch.....Bill Wheatley
Spindon.....W. Pilkington
Sasha.....Austin Dobry
The director is Chris Jackson and the stage-manager Bill King.

TICKETS FOR PROM ON SALE NOV. 29 AND 30

Little by little the final details concerning the Junior Prom are coming to light. The latest development is that all guests are urged to wear their faculty colors. A very effective and original decorative scheme has been worked out by the Executive, and with Bowman's orchestra, the affair promises to be a function long to be remembered.

The dates for the ticket sale have been settled. Juniors (paid up), Faculty members and Graduates will buy on Tuesday, Nov. 29, while Seniors, Sophs and Frosh come in the order named, Wednesday, Nov. 30.

All Juniors are urged to pay their fees NOW, both to obtain preference for this dance of dances and to get a place in the Year Book.

FORUM DEFEATED BY NARROW MARGIN

"Resolved that Partisan Political Clubs be Recognized on the Campus"—Lost by 1 Vote

Great divergence of opinion was made manifest Thursday night on the resolution, "Resolved that Partisan Political Clubs should be recognized on this Campus." The affirmative was nobly upheld by Tooky Mackie and Cameron Grant.

A great deal of puerile heckling was evident during the first part of the evening, but it was disposed of very efficiently, for the most part by the speakers.

Tooky Mackie, in his opening introduction, stated that there is nothing more important than the voice of Politics—which is, in some way, akin to the Voice of God. He brought out the democracy of politics among the students, and emphasized their lack of training.

Beth Carscallen, as leader of the opposition, brought out the fact that parties, as such, are outworn and ineffectual, and showed how a party on the campus would be much the same way, due to an evident lack of interest in politics among students. She drew attention to the fact that already we have outlets for interest in politics on the campus already—in the Political Science Club, and in Political Science courses.

Cameron Grant brought out the point that without political parties our government as it exists today could not function. We see that thus we need a preparatory training in party management, and a training in the University for an advancement of good government.

Priscilla Hammond, as seconder to the opposition, stated that to reach knowledge of politics we can register in political courses, or enter a non-partisan club on the campus. She claimed that the result of a partisan club would be to make students narrow and bigoted. Also, she said, that since the University is subsidized by the Government, it would not support it if it had a strong opposition party connected with it.

Such prominent speakers as Mr. Larry Davis, Mr. Glen Shordiliffe, Mr. Ted Manning, Mr. Kennedy, and Mr. Chester Prevey, supported the government, while the opposition received aid from Mr. Miskew, Mr. Shaw, Miss Margaret Kinney, Mr. Tom Haythorne and one very good speaker whose name we could not get.

The resolution was defeated by one vote.

ANNUAL ALUMNI BALL TONIGHT

Students Invited—Get Tickets at the Door

On the stroke of nine this evening the strains of John Bowman's Macdonald Hotel Orchestra will float out over the floor of Athabasca Hall, setting the Third Annual Alumni Ball in full swing.

Graduates, friends of graduates, and students have been invited to attend the ball, which promises to outdo the successes of former years. An able committee has worked out a pleasing decorative scheme for lounge and ballroom. Friendliness and comfort have been the main objects of the whole committee in planning for the ball. No effort is being spared to make sure that the Alumni Ball becomes one of the best dances of the Varsity season.

His Honor Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Walsh, Chancellor and Mrs. Rutherford, President and Mrs. Wallace, Dr. and Mrs. Broadus, Dr. and Mrs. Alexander, and Miss F. Dodd are the patrons and patronesses. The Edmonton Alumni President, Dr. A. J. Cook, and Mrs. Cook will receive at the ball.

Undergraduates and others who have not yet obtained Alumni Ball tickets still may do so by applying at the door. Single tickets are also available.

NOTICE!

All organizations holding meetings at regular intervals should submit the dates and places of meeting for the year. Those organizations holding meetings at irregular intervals should advise the Schedule Man as soon as the date and place of meeting is known.

Class executives and all other societies and clubs should submit the date they intend to hold a dance as soon as possible after the date has been decided.

DON FLEMING,
Schedule Man.

143 Athabasca Hall.
Phone 31498.

NOEL ILES WINS DESERVED SUCCESS

Ex-Editor-in-Chief Joins Radio Service Department

In these days of depression we rejoice to hear of any University students who have got on the ladder.

Our congratulations today go to Noel Iles, in joining the staff of the Robinson & Sons Radio Service Department.

Previously he had studied Electrical Engineering and Physics at the University. Apart from his duties as Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway, and Professor of Asterisk Poetry, he studied and experimented with radio receivers.

He has been associated with the Northern Electric Company, servicing Vitaphone and Movietone theatre equipment. He made a special study of power amplifiers and rectifier apparatus.

Gee, we never thought that of our Noel!

AG PARTY GREETED ENTHUSIASTICALLY

Cow—and Other Belles—Make Inaugural Party Unqualified Success

The inaugural party of the Ag Club was held in the charmingly decorated dining hall of St. Joseph's College on Friday, Nov. 18th. The credit for this particular one of those famous and well known parties goes to the executive of the Ag Club, which was led by Bob Putman and N. N. Bentley.

Patrons and patronesses were Dean and Mrs. A. E. Howes, Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Fryer, Dr. and Mrs. R. D. Sinclair, and Dr. Thornton. Most of the other faculty members were also there.

This first Ag party of the season was a huge success. The hall was tastefully decorated with cow bells and other "belles". Those present had a wonderful time, doing circles and two-steps to the "farmer's jigs and reels," which were rendered by the Varsity Trio. We thought "Butch" would burst a blood-vessel as he gave us the "Grand Finale," but not so; "Butch" and his pals supplied red-hot music all evening without so much as a sigh. They certainly deserve a great deal of credit for the success of the party.

After all the one-horse-power vehicles had been hitched to the rail and the livestock corralled, it was estimated that over fifty couples were present, and despite the fears of some young Freshettes that they would be swamped with hayseed, straw and chaff, none appeared. The only incident suggesting barnyard manoeuvres was Max Crosby in the act of scattering what appeared to be chicken feed over the floor. On closer inspection, however, it was found to be that slippery stuff that is put on floors to make you slide and slip and fall and trip all over your lady's feet.

Philosophical Club Told of Theoretical Depression Remedy

"PIONEERING IN WORLD BUSINESS"—INTERESTING PAPER GIVEN VARSITY CLUB WEDNESDAY BY MR. H. EVANS

A most interesting meeting of the Philosophical Society of the University of Alberta was held in the Medical Building on Wednesday evening. The speaker, Mr. H. M. E. Evans, was briefly introduced by Prof. Warren, President of the society. Mr. Evans, who is a prominent overtown business man, as well as having a very interesting lecture, spoke with much conviction.

The subject, "Pioneering in World Business," Mr. Evans stated, is one which can be debated. The question arises as to whether or not we are still pioneering in world business. The speaker stated that he would in no way attempt to prove this, or con, but casting aside all doubts would enlarge upon his arguments. Through a set of excellently prepared graphs Mr. Evans showed how the industrial aspect of the world had dropped up till September 1931. It could be clearly seen from these charts that the world as a whole was most certainly in a state of depression. At this point Mr. Evans gave a very amusing but nevertheless true definition of present day speculation. The essence of it was as follows: buying something you don't want without paying for it in the hope of selling it at a profit to someone else who neither wants it nor has the money to pay for it.

The body of the paper dealt mainly with theoretical remedies for the present world slump. Mr. Evans'

Our Geological Background Address to New Students

PRESIDENT WALLACE CONTINUES SERIES OF ADDRESSES ON RELATION OF UNIVERSITY SUBJECTS TO LIFE

Dr. Wallace gave another of his series of lectures to new students. He spoke on the geological background of life. These lectures form a complete course, which aims to co-relate the subjects offered at the University with life in general.

The interest in these subjects is not confined to new students, but it is hoped that senior students will already have discerned it for themselves.

A brief of the President's address was given to new students, and is published here.

The origin of the planet on which man has his home is not yet clearly understood. It was formerly held—and is yet held by some scientists—that the earth and the other planets of the solar system were thrown off from the central mass of the sun in a molten condition. It is more generally believed that the sun and planets grew by accretion of gaseous material, and that the molten stage belongs to a later period. In the gaseous state the solar system may have resembled some of the spiral nebulae which are today known to the astronomers.

On our earth there is evidence of a time when igneous activity was intense, whether or not it may have been a time when the earth as a whole was molten. Much of the rocks in which are found today the ores of gold, silver, copper, zinc and lead in the Canadian North is the result of intense igneous activity on the surface and below the surface of the earth as it then was. Such ores remained hundreds of millions of years in the rocks until man came to find a use for them in the furtherance of his own civilization.

As the earth cooled precipitation of water took place, oceans were formed, and rivers carried down their load of sediment to the sea. It is from such sediment accumulated through the geological ages and now hardened into rock, that the history of our planet can be pieced together. From time to time the ocean bottom has been elevated into dry land, the hardened material has been tilted and eroded, and the geologist finds the leaves of the book of the history of the earth somewhat crumpled and disarranged, and with many parts torn out, but still sufficiently complete to make possible the interpretation of the story.

After everyone had been well warmed up for a while, the supper waltz was played, and "Wotta waltz" and "Wotta supper." The lights were dimmed as a beautiful crimson harvest moon slowly rose over the orchestra setting. Then to the sweet and beautiful strains of "The Old Gray Mare," we waltzed and waltzed, till the music stopped with a plaintive and heart-rending solo.

This was the first party of the season. There will be some more after Christmas, and if you want to come to a real party just come to an "Ag party."

The changes which are taking place in the surface features of the earth today are slow and gradual—so much so that in a single lifetime, unless one is a keen observer, they may pass unnoticed. This has been so as well throughout geological time. Nature works slowly and inevitably. Mountains have been planed down, other mountains have been elevated and again planed to base level, with no greater disturbance than we may see today. The agencies of wind and river and ice which today are lowering the level of the land into the sea, were the simple agencies by which these profound changes which have taken place were effected.

From the rocks the history of the development of life can be pieced together. When marine animals died, their remains became imbedded in the soft mud, and the hard parts left their mark on the rocks which hardened from the mud. The records of land life is less complete, because much of it disintegrated and disappeared on the surface of the land, and left no trace behind. Enough has been found by patient research to elucidate the marvellous story of the growth and development of plant and animal life, culminating as it did in man himself. It is a story which involves eons of time. The mind is incapable of realizing the making of the earth, and the full significance of the vast sweep of time which has been involved in unfolding of its life: but it can appreciate the orderliness and gradualness of the various stages of the process. The story of man demands a chapter to itself.

THEOLOG CLUB HOLD MEETING

Major Habkirk Speaks on Prison Work of Salvation Army

On Wednesday, Nov. 16, the Theologs were welcomed at the home of Dr. and Miss Mitchell for their monthly gathering. A good turnout and a loaded agenda produced an animated hour and a half of business before the real matters of the evening began. Dr. Mitchell introduced the guest of honor, Major H. Habkirk, who had come to speak of the "Prison Work of the Salvation Army." In introducing his talk, the Major gave a few intimate glimpses of his own life, and then dwelt for some length on the inception and aim of the Army. The speaker deeply impressed his hearers with the depiction of several of his experiences in his long career as Prison Chaplain. The great sincerity of the speaker and the vital interest of the subject made his talk unforgettable.

After partaking of refreshments, graciously provided by the host and hostess, the meeting adjourned.

ences, and that is the apparent aloofness of the United States in regard to all international questions.

In concluding, Mr. Evans stated that Canada could assist in this movement in several ways. Firstly, by forming a central banking system which would be in close connection with the World Bank; secondly, by strengthening Dominion control over all matters concerning money, industry and trade; thirdly, by refraining from local attempts to correct the depression; fourthly, by launching Dominion-wide experiments; and lastly, by educating the masses of the people in such matters.

The meeting was brought to a close by Prof. Warren, who thanked the speaker on behalf of the society, and who announced the dates of the next two meetings. In December Mrs. Carmichael will speak on "Music," and in January Dr. Walter Scott will give a lecture on "The Medical Aspects of Smoking."

JUNIORS AND SOPHOMORES!

Your pictures for the Evergreen and Gold are due on Dec. 1. Leave them in the Year Book box in the basement of the Arts Building. Write your name and class upon the back of your picture.

FIRST SKI CLUB TRIP UP RIVER LEAVES TUCK SUNDAY 2 P.M.



THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper Published Weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta

Gateway Office: Room 102 Arts Building. Phone 32026.

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THE BUDGET

The Council's presentation of the budget was criticized as too brief. This year is the first time that anyone has seen fit to complain of the brevity of the budget, as it is printed and distributed to the students, although this procedure of presentation has been followed for several years.

In the budget as it is presented only aggregate income and expenditure sums are itemized, and as such it is purposeless to ask the students to pass it in a general meeting. To the average student the budget means exactly nothing. As a check on the Council it is a farce.

We do not intend to insinuate that the Council is incapable or inefficient, but we maintain they are public representatives should, at certain stated intervals, give very thorough and detailed accounts of their handling of the public funds. This, we presume, was the original motive for the presentation of the year's budget at the first Students' Union meeting each term, but, as has been brought quite definitely to our attention, this purpose is not accomplished.

It is about time that the autumn budget was enlarged to include itemized accounts of expenditures and incomes as far as possible, that the proposed and realized budgets of the preceding years be set up so that comparisons could be made, and that the whole should be printed in The Gateway at least a week before the Students' Union meeting.

The agitation did not come as a totally unexpected feature. This year everyone is more critical than ever before concerning the distribution and management of finance, and so a long-needed investigation was started last Thursday and public attention focussed on a revision of the presentation of the budget.

CRITICISMS

Recently we have received several letters of criticism. Such are welcome because they give the student opinion of their own newspaper. The Gateway is published by the students by students, and as such an organization should express student opinions and views as much as possible. It is very difficult to ascertain their attitude unless they publicly express it through the medium of their paper.

Unless an active interest is taken in the undergraduate newspaper, then that organ will become nothing more than an expression of the opinion of a few who should really be doing only the technical work in connection with the publication.

This week a short story appears in the feature section. Such an occurrence is unusual, but not because of any policy adopted by the editorial staff—rather because of an apparent absence of short story writers, who wish to contribute their literary efforts to The Gateway. We would like it to be understood that all such contributions are welcome, subject to the approval of the editorial staff, and providing the story is not too long. It can easily be understood that, owing to the very limited space for features in The Gateway and because of the diversity of material which must be represented, any story which is too long must be refused publication. Approximately two thousand words is the maximum length considered appropriate.

GOVERNMENT BY DEMOCRATS

Because of the change in the United States' government recently there will be the usual amount of re-adjustment taking place. One of the very important issues upon which a stand must be taken, and upon which very little has been said officially, is to be decided; I refer to the question of prohibition.

Whatever the decision it seems to us that the important thing is that the country as a whole and as individuals, be made to stand by it. For the last few years the United States has been popularly recognized as a country that makes her laws but does not abide by them. If the laws are unsuitable they should be changed, but certainly not broken. Lawlessness is a demoralizing influence in any state, and undermines the security of the people; and it is to erect and maintain that security which is one of the most important functions of government.

Prohibition, as it has been practised in the United States, is one example of the farce and laughing-stock that a government may become when it has laws that are written but not obeyed. It is to be hoped that the new government will have the respect of the people it represents and will make the lawlessness of the United States a thing of the past.

It is a wonder there have not been more hospital cases as a result of the icy condition of the walk in front of the Arts building. Can nothing be done to make the sidewalks safe for pedestrians?



Judge—Why did you cut up your wife into one hundred and forty-eight pieces?
Prisoner—I did it in a moment of anger.

Hotel Guest—Has Mike Howe registered here?
Clerk—What do you think this is—a stable?

Little Sis (to Big Sister's beau)—Oh, Jack, guess what father said about you last night?
Jack—I haven't an idea in the world.
Little Sis—Oh, shame on you! You were listening.

Heard in the hall, in reference to Ralph Samuels: "The way he believes in himself is very refreshing in these atheistic days, when so many men believe in no God at all."

Trouble Afoot

Says the shoe to the stocking,
"I'll wear a hole in you."
Says the stocking to the shoe,
"I'll be darned if you do."

Beth Carscallen—What were you doing after the accident?
Reg. Moir—Scraping up an acquaintance.

James E. McIntosh—Do you know what it is to go before an audience?
Hugh A. Arnold—No. I spoke before an audience once, but most of it went before I did.

Landlady (knocking at bedroom door)—Eight o'clock! Eight o'clock!
Freshman (sleepily)—Did you? Better call a doctor.

Mixed Feet

A tree toad loved a she toad,
That lived up in a tree.
She was a 3-toed tree toad,
But a 2-toed tree toad was he.

The 2-toed tree toad tried to win
The she toad's friendly nod;
For the 2-toed tree toad loved the ground
That the 3-toed tree toad trod.

But vainly the 2-toed tree toad tried—
He couldn't please her whim;
In her tree toad tower, with her V-toed power,
The she toad vetoed him.

I am a telephone. While I am not broke, I am in the hands of the receiver. I have a mouthpiece, but unlike a woman, I never use it. Fellows use me to make dates with, girls use me to break said dates. Husbands call up their wives on me and wives call down their husbands on me. I never get to call anywhere, but sometimes the telephones company takes me out. I am not a bee, but I often buzz. I am the "Bell" of the town, and while I do not get jewelry, I often get rings.

It has been said that the British soldier is the salt of the earth. We were always under the impression that soldiers were mustered.

1st Student—Who was giving that lecture you just came out of?
2nd Student—Professor Blank.
1st—What was he talking about?
2nd—He didn't say.

"In time of trial," said the speaker, "what brings us the greatest comfort?"
"An acquittal," responded McIntosh, who should never have been admitted.

Professor (attempting to be witty in Geometry class)—And can any of you gentlemen tell me—where is my polygon?
Hugh Arnold (also attempting to be witty in Geometry class)—Up the geometree, sir.

(We've got McIntosh and Arnold in twice this week, so we won't have to put them in at all next week—unless we want to.)

Wauneita—What color is best for a bride?
Phi Delt—I prefer a white one.

Don Freeze—How do you feel about reforming movies?
2nd Architect (name withheld)—Most of the pictures I've seen are more to be pitied than censored.

Stenog's Vacation

(Sung by her Boss)
My tYpust is oi hor vacation,
My trpist's awau fpr a week,
My trpudt us in hwr vacation,
Wgile thse damu kews pply hudge and seek.

CJORAS:

Oy, breng boxk, bting bzek,
Brung bacj mu bOnnie ti my,
B)&ng b&xj, b&ng bicz,
Pjing bozk m% beinino —o mx; CH Helk?

Casserole Dictionary

GAMBLE—A word derived from the Greek "gamos," meaning marriage. Hence, to take a chance; to marry.

GENERATION—A large mass of offspring that happened about the same time.

RISING GENERATION—The portion of the above that is addicted to the use of alarm clocks.

GOAT—A strong smelling butter that any one ought to be glad to be rid of.

GOLD—The Origin of Specie.



10953 123rd St., Edmonton.
Nov. 19th, 1932.

Editor, The Gateway,
University of Alberta,
Edmonton.

Dear Madam,—It may, perhaps, seem ungracious to bring forward anything in the way of criticism in connection with an occasion so thoroughly enjoyable and so highly creditable to those responsible for it, as the date held in Convocation Hall on last Thursday evening. But there was one "break" made which should not be allowed to pass unnoticed.

The printed announcements regarding participants in the proceedings concluded with the words:

"University Symphony under direction of Mrs. J. B. Carmichael."

Might I suggest that whoever was responsible for this "boner," should look up the word "symphony" in his dictionary and see what it means. He will find not the remotest suggestion that it is an aggregation of musicians, or that the word under any circumstances is interchangeable with "orchestra."

Such a glaring misuse of a commonplace word is rather distressing at any time; but is particularly so when emanating from our provincial seat of learning.

Yours faithfully,
F. T. FISHER.

11023 Saskatchewan Drive,
Nov. 21, 1932.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Madam,—Allow me to congratulate you on the timely comments of your editorial with reference to the "Remembrance Day" observance—"The Horrors of War"—and permit the submission of this letter in acceptance of the challenge contained in the concluding remarks of the same editorial, which reads:

"Surely it is time we had at least sufficient courage to say what we think."

Thank you. I will state my "thinks."

I was present at the service held in the Convocation Hall on Remembrance Day, and must confess that I found this service no exception to the general run of Remembrance observances as described by you. There was indeed no blatant military screed, no guns, drums, or the usual military harangue—but there was that alarming lack of the proper humility and a very marked evasion of the proper application of war guilt, which was responsible for so many precious lives.

We all know that there was no triumph of right over wrong; in fact, it becomes increasingly difficult to locate the right.

Notwithstanding all this, we have existing in our own institution of learning complexities and intellectual, moral and social "tinks" that will forever prove destructive to all schemes for World Peace and Disarmament. In our University we have many of these complexities screaming in almost every function and ceremony of the institution. These include the well known intellectual complex so infectious at this time. But there is the military complex—so difficult to remove, since it means the removal of so much of the thrilling glamor of war and bugles and the hurting of the vanity of the advocates thereof. The absence of humility is in students and professors alike. Throughout the year at some time or other we have the war records of our illustrious captains and colonels brought to our attention. Just what you term pseudo-patriotism and jingoism—which I agree must be eliminated.

As long as we continue to eulogize on our Great War heroes, and praise their brave deeds of killing, we can never hope for a proper appreciation of the true lesson to be found in Remembrance Day. Indeed every man who took an active part therein should endeavour to hide that fact from his fellows for shame.

And in conclusion, the situation becomes peculiarly ironical inasmuch, if the "Present Living" had been the "Glorious Dead" and the "Glorious Dead" had been the "Present Living," instead of our "Glorious Dead" receiving the admiration and profound reverence of our orderly system—instead, their place would have been found on the bread line, or cleaning the streets of our Great Democracy.

Very sincerely,
JAMES ALBERT McPHERSON.
11023 Sask. Drive.

Evanston, Ill. (I.P.).—Last year President Walter Dill Scott, of Northwestern University, conceived the plan of having a group of so-called prodigies come to his university this year to live and study together. He would study the results.

Last week seven who applied as such and were accepted arrived to begin the experiment with President Scott.

The seven were: Duncan Stetch, 15, of New York; Jane Alice Hall, 15, of Clovis, N.M.; Mary Margaret Moore, 14, of Danville, Ill.; James Allen Norton, 15, of Flint, Mich.; George Edward Alcott, 15, of Weiner, Ark.; John Rader Platt, 14, of Tampa, Fla.; and A. M. Reid, Jr., 15, of Birmingham, Ala.

The seven will have the advice of Harold Finley, who entered the university three years ago at the age of 13 and is now beginning his senior year. The fathers and mothers of all seven are college graduates.

Hubby (at the races) — Let me back one more horse. I promise you it'll be the last.

Wife (gloomily)—It usually is.



SAYS POPULATION APPROACHING SATURATION POINT

Kingston. — "The population of Canada is approaching saturation point," declared Professor Duncan McArthur, in an interview with a Queen's Journal reporter recently. "I am aware that this will sound like heresy to a great many people, but I am firmly convinced that under the present economic system the population of Canada can be increased only at the expense of the prevailing standards of living."

When asked his reasons for this opinion, Professor McArthur explained: "An increase in population can only be sustained by a proportionately remunerative increase in production. But a moment's consideration will show that an increase in output of wheat for example would have the effect of lowering the price of wheat; similarly an increase in production of manufactured goods would serve to depress existing price levels. In other words, the average per capita return from production would be diminished and the general standard of living correspondingly reduced."

Those who advocate a vigorous policy of Empire immigration for Canada are out of touch with economic realities, considers Professor McArthur. "Since 1900 Canada has not increased her population by permanent immigration, but by natural growth from within; and the influx of European emigrants has been counterbalanced by an overflow of Canadians into the United States."

"It is no longer true today," Professor McArthur went on, "to expect that an increased output it likely to find a market ready to absorb it. On the contrary, such increases tend only to reduce the too frequently scanty profits made by the primary producer and generally to reduce the common national standard of life. And so we have the paradox of want in the midst of plenty, as a by-product of the failure of the present economic system to effect a more favorable distribution of wealth, especially among those who have done most to earn it."—The Brunswickian.

WEARING OF ACADEMIC GOWNS COMPULSORY

The President of the Levana Council wishes to remind Levana that academic gowns must be worn to all classes in Kingston Hall (the new Arts Building), and that a special Levana Court will be called to fine all those who do not comply with this regulation.

It is not necessary for members of Levana to wear academic gowns in other buildings other than the New Arts Building. Last year a vigorous policy was pursued in regard to delinquents, and the Levana Council intends to continue this policy and to hold two courts, one before Christmas and one in the spring term, at which offenders will be fined.—McGill Daily.

CAMPUS LIFE LOSES GAIETY

New York, N.Y.—The effect of the depression which has swept from the college campus much of the gay background against which the undergraduate posed his studies has also adversely affected college enrollments, a survey of 24 colleges and universities of the country indicates.

In answer to queries from the New York Times, officials of institutions from Boston to Berkeley, estimated that the chief effect of the depression had been to modulate the care-free joy of campus life and to focus the attention of students on books and blackboards. The student of 1932, many of the replies indicated, has sold the flashy roadster and is buying second-hand books, and more than ever before he is asking for scholarship aid, low-priced dormitory rooms, and a chance to work his way.—McGill Daily.

EDUCATION BUILDING DISINTEGRATING

The Education building, whose stout old beams have stubbornly persisted through ages of rain and sleet and hail, while less sturdy contemporaries went the way of all wooden structures, is on its last legs. So states the report from that modern monastery that broods by the lake.

Yesterday morning a student was seated in its modest library, dreaming over the pages of a Bible. When he came to that part about Samson petulantly kicking down the temple, a piece of plaster bade goodbye to its surroundings and descended upon his head.

This may have been mere coincidence, or it may have been one of these miracles that modern people are inclined to scoff at. The young man muttered something that sounded like "Jehovah!" and disappeared behind a bookcase.

Some day the old carcass (still on the subject of the Education building) will have a groan and lie down to eternal sleep. It will be well if the students who haunt her halls provide themselves with copies of the Good Book so that they can make a graceful exit.—Northwestern.

University of West Virginia.—The smallest class in the University is a course in experimental pathology given to one student.—McGill Daily.

University of Wisconsin.—Students in journalism last semester wrote enough material to fill 500 columns in the average newspaper.—McGill Daily.

Sororities of the University of Missouri are to be allowed a maximum of three parties during the year as an economy measure.

Friend—What is your son taking up at college this year?
Mr. Whittaker—Space, nothing but space.—Varsity.

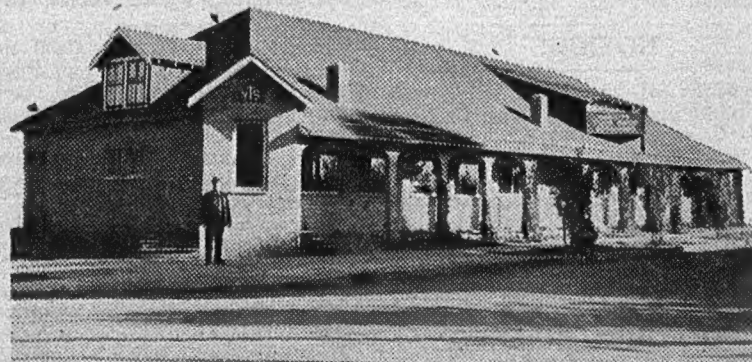
Smoke
Buckingham
—and Smile

Pleasure
is the beginning
and ending
of every
Buckingham
—a mild
—cool
and mellow
cigarette



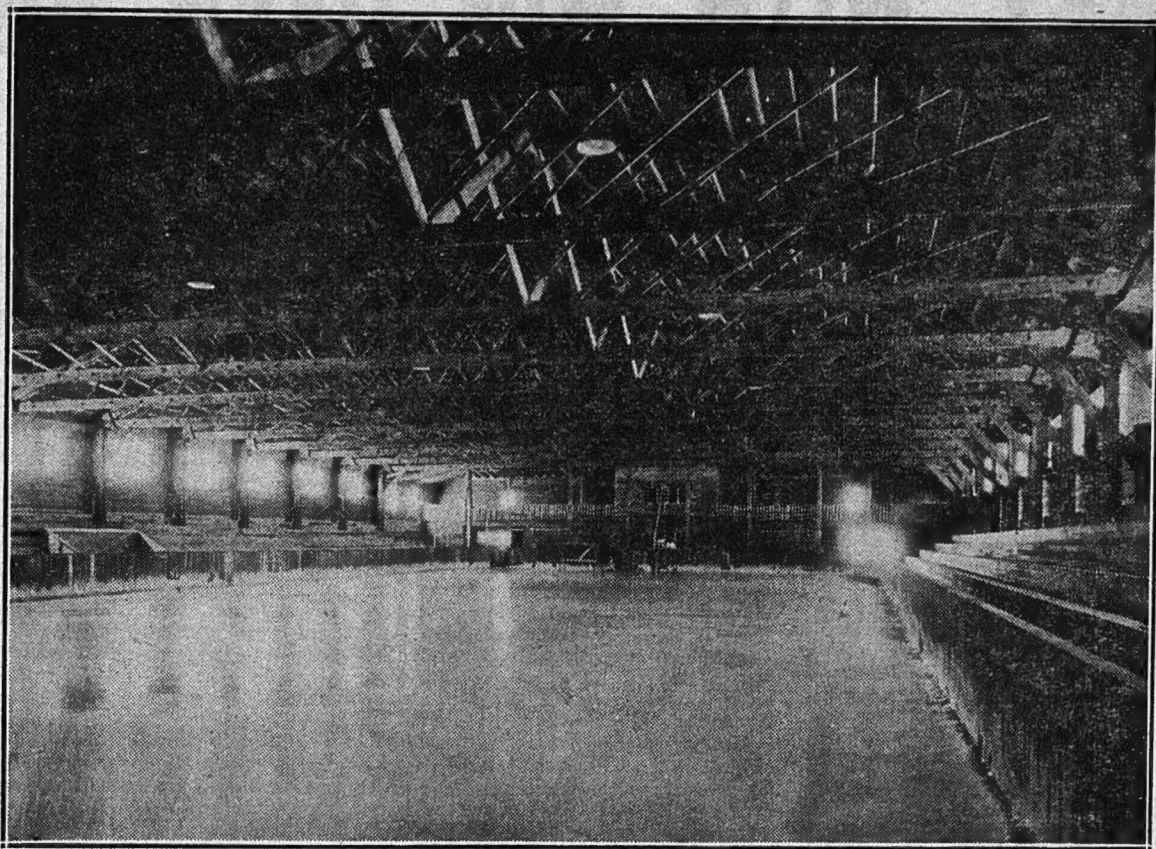
THE BEST
Varsity Tuck
Shop

IN CANADA



THE
Rainbow Room
IS FREE FOR STUDENT FUNCTIONS

FOR STUDENT USE



The Varsity Rink is open to all students for band skating Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays. Students' season tickets are only \$2.00.

Moccasin Dance Features Rink Opening Last Friday

GUEST PERFORMERS, MR. AND MRS. POHLMAN, GAVE SPLENDID PERFORMANCE OF FANCY SKATING—SKATING FOR EVERYBODY LATER

Last Friday, Nov. 18, a most successful moccasin dance was held at the University Rink. Under the able direction of Cece Hewson, the rink manager, the Martin Family Orchestra dispensed the best of their wares. It must be remembered that any orchestra playing at the rink has the handicap of not having a piano, which is, of course, the basis of all music.

Unfortunately, the road leading to the rink was not cleared, and various motorists succeeded in getting stuck. Able and willing hands alleviated this situation to a great extent. By 8:30 p.m. the rink was filled. Though things moved slowly at first, a capacity crowd of 247½ people assembled and paid their way in. It is rumored that several passes were given out, but the ungrateful people didn't use them. That, of course, is neither here nor there, if anywhere.

From 8 p.m. till 10 p.m. there was dancing, and the antics of some people are really worth comment. Mr. Shell and Miss Allsopp were doing a figure dance. That is, they were trying out various new steps that can only be done on the surface of ice. We must admit they looked very well, that is, the dances. The only accident of the season was when Norman Cameron let Miss (Taddy) Kathleen Bender fall on her head, and Mr. Cameron, the lucky dog, had the pleasure of lifting Miss Bender in his arms and carrying her off the rink.

During the dance Mr. Pohlman professional skater at the Glenora Rink, gave an exhibition of fancy skating that would even make the worst type of person marvel at it. This gentleman certainly knows his business. Shortly after this he was joined by Mrs. Pohlman, and together they gave a remarkable exhibition. We must congratulate Mr.

Hewson in being able to obtain Mr. and Mrs. Pohlman.

At 10 p.m. the dance music stopped and dancers retired to the dressing rooms to don their skates. The booking of skating programs is as bad as at house dances, as we were soon to find out. Nevertheless we made the best of it. The ice was in excellent shape to start with, but with the numerous skaters it soon lost its glittering surface, and resembled an oversize file.

A little difficulty was presented in the nature of music. Being the first skate of the season, the gramophone was not adjusted quite up to time, and skaters at one time resembled a slow motion picture and at another time the picture of Malcolm Campbell on the sands at Daytona Beach.

A most up-to-date coffee shop is being operated at the rink this year. Hot dogs are down in price this year, and one may purchase two hot dogs for the price of one last year. The coffee is excellent. The service can not be surpassed, even at the new Corona Hotel.

NOTICE!

Pictures for the Year Book are due from the following groups on Dec. 1st:

Students' Council, Wauneta Executive, Women's Disciplinary Committee, Gateway, Social Directorate, Debating Executive and Imperial Debate, House Committee, Literary Association Executive, Dramatic Society.

Presidents! The Evergreen and Gold require your prompt co-operation. Action, please, action!

"Here's a ticket for the conjuring show, Maggie."

"Thank ye, Donald," said his wife.

"And hark ye, Maggie, when he comes to that trick where he takes a teaspoon o' flour and one egg and mak's 20 oam'ettes, watch vera close."—Saturday Night.

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STUDENTS' UNION MEETING

Nov. 17th, 1932.

(a) Call to Order:

The Students' Union met in Convocation Hall on November 17th at 11:50 a.m., President Wilson in the chair.

(b) Minutes:

Motion: That the minutes of the previous meeting be adopted as read. Carried.

(c) New Business:

1. Motion: That the Students' Union Budget, as presented, be accepted.

Amendment: That the question be not now put but delayed until such time that all students have been made acquainted with the figures of the budgets of this year and of last year.

Amendment defeated. Motion carried.

2. Motion: That in future years, one week previous to the Students' Union meeting called to consider the Budget, that said Budget be printed in The Gateway; the printed brief showing not only the estimates for the ensuing year, but the estimates of the previous year, the actual expenditure of the previous year and the budgeted amount. Carried.

(d) Adjournment:

Motion: That the meeting adjourn. Carried.

FACULTY CLUBS!

Your pictures are due at the University Studio on December 1! The Evergreen and Gold will collect them there. Please note that this includes the following clubs: Agriculture Club, Engineering Students' Society, Arts Club, Mining and Geological Society, School of Education, Commerce Club, Dentistry Club, Household Economics Club, Law, Medicine, Osler Club, Nurses' Club, and the Pharmacy Club.

Presidents of clubs are exhorted to act immediately in filling out the lists submitted to them by the Year Book, and in leaving them at the University Studio. Please bring pressure to bear upon your club members to have their pictures taken or left at the University Studio by the above date.

topic of conversation seems to be concerning the Dumbbells show now playing at the Strand theatre. The boys certainly have fallen for the little blonde lady, and she is no doubt the main attraction of the show. No matter what conversation you listen in on, the subject sooner or later turns to the versatile little show lady. It was even admitted that her rendering of "My Mom" brought tears to the eyes of some of our "he" men of the College.

Our epidemic of colds is being rivalled by a new contagion which seems to be very easily transmitted. The first signs are little outcroppings which break through the skin on the sufferer's upper lip directly beneath the nose. There are several cases of this disease in an advanced stage, and some of the growths have reached the amazing length of one-quarter of an inch. The only way this epidemic can be stopped is by a surgical operation, but the more advanced cases seem to think that such an operation might prove fatal, and they are objecting very strenuously to having it performed.

EXPOSURES IN ST. STEPHEN'S

Students of the University may be interested in the work done by one of the boys of St. Stephen's during the summer months. Mr. Stanley Rands, who was winner this year of a Robert Tegner scholarship, spent the summer months at the Fort Saskatchewan jail gathering information in preparation for the writing of a thesis on crime prevention. Mr. Rands spent half a day with each inmate he questioned, and conducted various tests as well. Some 130 persons were put through these tests.

Dr. J. M. MacEachran, professor of philosophy at the University of Alberta, makes the following comments on the work done by Mr. Rands:

"His work is along the line of gathering information which will assist in crime prevention. Crime prevention is now foremost in the thoughts of many. We have preventive medicine to prevent disease; fire prevention to prevent fires; and other preventive courses, and I do not doubt but that in the future we will find an intensified system of crime prevention. The home is the place to start crime prevention work. Mr. Rands' study will be exceedingly valuable, and when his work is completed I am sure that we will have a better idea of the manner in which to operate crime prevention work."

It is anticipated that the thesis will be completed by next spring. Some of the boys at the College have been interested in a few of the mechanical tests that were used by Stanley, and have tried their hands at them. We wonder how the results would compare with those taken at the jail.

Ever since Tuesday night the main

Yn Ye Oldene Dayes

YE SATURDAYE NYGHT

By H. Gee W.

Methynkes there be no nyghte lyke Saturdaye nyghte. Suche merrymakynge and carousynge doth repaye one welle for a weeke's longe stinte. I would faire see ye tymes when eache nyghte in ye weeke be a Saturdaye nyghte. For soothe ye lyfe woulde be a merrye one indeede—natheless, ye studentes nowe fynde neede of returnynge to goode olde Varsyte for a reste, aftre a weeke-end of frolykynge.

Lest another Saturdaye's merrymakynge be passede bye, I aske a fayre damsele's compayne to ye House Dance ate goode olde Athabasca Halle. Albeit, a lyltle dubyouse am I of these invytatoyne, for ye dame be butte a chaunce acquaintance.

Myne feares exhybte no sygnes of abatynge upone the arryvale of Saturdaye eve. Natheless, I departe bye meanes of myne faythfere's petrole carriage, arryovynge betymes at the stalleys portales of ye Pembina Halle. From whence, aftre longe waytyng, I escorte myne dame, who forsoothe, lookes symple ravyshynge thysse eve.

Oure arryvale beyng splendydlye tymede, we deposite oure garmentes and glyde upon the welle-fylled daunce floore to ye straynes of ye throbbyng Mazurka. Ye Varsyte Bande doth acqvyte itselfe ryghte noblye thysse nyghte. Ye lyghtes be dymmede, alle be hushed butte ye straynes of musyce and ye perfecte rythme of glydynge feete. A younge thyng synges ye choruse extolyng ye cyrtues of a fayre dame bye nayme "Jennye Lee," or perchaunce "Clementyne." Myne dame doth folowe myne leade perfectlye. Strange be it thate I hade note notyced her tyll of late, suche a stunnynge wench she be. Albeit we daunce togethere, a mynuete, a polka, ande styll agayne another mynuete withoute changynge partnes.

Then, as ye intermysse be nowe here, ye petrol carriage muste be examyned, whyche we doth accomplyshe readylye. Ye majic of ye nyghte be upone me, and I presee my sutyte wythe manye courtlye wordes. Albeit, receyvyng no encouragemente, I go furtherre bye

SECOND DEBATE OVER CKUA

University Debating Society Sponsors Another Debate Against Overtown Speakers

The second in a series of debates to be broadcast over the University station, under the auspices of the University Debating Society, takes place on Friday, Dec. 9, at 7:45 p.m. This debate is also being broadcast over station CNRV, Vancouver. The subject is, "Resolved that the cancellation of War Debts would be a benefit to all the nations involved." The affirmative is being taken by Messrs. Alan Harvey and Ronald Martland, two prominent lawyers of the city. The negative is supported by two University students, Patrick Kilkenny and Ralph Collins.

STUDENTS' UNION BUDGET AS PRESENTED BY LAW 1

Associations, Clubs, Gatherings, Bull Sessions, etc.

S.P.V.S.U.M. (1):

Expenditures (for 1931-32):

(a) Water for speakers:		
2 glasses at \$0.03	\$0.01½	
All other glasses	0.01½	
		\$0.03
(b) Toothpicks:		
6 grade A (2)	\$0.06	
3 grade B (2a)	0.05	
100 second-hand	0.01	
Less Returns (3)		\$0.12
		0.11
		0.01
(c) Tuck Shop Bill:		
Java, cups, 1	\$0.05	
Java, cups, 1	0.05	
Java, cups, 1	0.05	
Java, all other cups	9.85	
		\$10.00
Sundaes, M.W., 1 (4)	\$0.25	
Sundaes, M.W., 2 (4)	0.50	
Sundaes, M.W., 3 (4)	0.75	
Sundaes, M.W., A.O. (5)	8.50	
		10.00
Total Expenditures		20.00

Income:		
(a) Dues:		
1st member	\$0.25(6)	
2nd member	0.25(6)	
3rd member	0.25(7)	
All other members	0.50(8)	
		1.25
(b) Gate Receipts:		
Price of Gate	\$2.75	
Gate Receipts	1.00	
		1.75(9)
(c) Deficit on Gate Receipts		1.17
(d) Other Revenue (10)	\$1.17	
		1.17
Total Revenue		2.42

By Budget		\$19.58
Estimated Expenditure (for 1932-33):		
(a) Water for speakers:		
This year the speakers will not use water.		
Liquid Refreshments:		
Crocks, 1	\$5.00(11)	
Crocks, 1	5.00(11)	
Crocks, A.O. (5)	15.00(11)	
		25.00
(b) Toothpicks:		
As an economy measure speakers will not use toothpicks; a metal ice-pick will be provided by the society.		
Rental of Ice-pick	\$1.25	
		1.25
(c) Tuck Shop Bill:		
This year as an economy measure speakers will not use coffee or sundaes (M.W.) (4).		
Chocolate, Hot, Cups, 1	\$0.10	
Chocolate, Hot, Cups, 1	0.10	
Chocolate, Hot, Cups, 1	0.10	
Chocolate, Hot, Cups, A.O. (5)	19.70	
		\$20.00
Sundaes, D.H. (12), 1	\$0.30	
Sundaes, D.H. (12), 4	1.20	
Sundaes, D.H. (12), A.O. (5)	10.50	
		12.00
Toast, Orders, 1	\$0.10(13)	
Toast, Orders, 1	0.07(14)	
Toast, Orders, A.O. (5)	0.77(14)	
		0.94
Less returned (toast) (3)		0.14
		0.80
Total Estimated Expenditure		82.80

Estimated Income (for 1932-33):		
Dues:		
1st member	\$0.25(15)	
2nd member	0.25(16)	
3rd member	0.25(17)	
Members A.O. (5)	0.00(18)	
		0.75
Gate Receipts:		
Price of Receipt Book	\$5.00(19)	
Less Gate Receipts	1.00	
Proceeds from Sale of Gate	1.00	
		3.00(20)
Other Revenue:		
1. (21)	0.75(22)	
2. (23)	2.75(24)	
3. (25)	1.17(26)	
4. (27)	0.03(28)	
		4.70
Total Income Estimated		2.45
By Budget		\$56.60

EXPLANATION, FOOTNOTES, ETC.

- (1) The Society for the Promulgation of Verbosity at Students' Union Meetings.
- (2) Special engraved for officers.
- (2a) Not specially engraved for officers. Note: The excessively high cost of Grade B toothpicks was not successfully explained, and will be the subject of an investigation.
- (3) Slightly used.
- (4) Maple Walnut.
- (5) All other.
- (6) Still owing.
- (7) Uncollectable (in jail).
- (8) 2 at 25c.
- (9) Aw, Heck! Times are hard.
- (10) Proceeds from pawning overcoat left in room after last meeting.
- (11) Large coat indicated is due to the high price of crockery.
- (12) David Harum.
- (13) Crust not supplied by Law 1 students.
- (14) Crust supplied by Law 1 students.
- (15) Not collectable—joined House Ec. Dept.
- (16) Not collectable—married.
- (17) Not collectable—resigned.
- (18) Not collectable—dead.
- (19) Includes taxi-bill of \$2.75 incurred by president in buying receipt book.
- (20) Aw, Heck! Times are harder.
- (21) Sale of Brooklyn Bridge (Est.).
- (22) Payable in Chinese Yen.
- (23) Rental of moon for two years (Est.).
- (24) Not collectable in Chinese Yen. Note: This latter sum is subject to a small deduction not as yet calculable to cover cost of fencing.
- (25) Hush money collected from president of Society (Est.). (See 19, 18, 2a, 11, 7, 10, and 16.)
- (26) Sale of a Mustache cup, an indelible pencil and three wooden legs (3) formerly belonging to members (18).

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The Boys' Shop

10136 Jasper Avenue

MEDS START INTERFAC HOCKEY WITH WIN OVER AGS

Last Year's Champions Lose First Game of Year 5-3

SECOND PERIOD ATTACK GIVES MEDS VICTORY IN OPENER—SLACK LOOKS GOOD ON WINNERS LINEUP—THOMPSON BEST FOR AGS

Meds rubbed it in to last year's champs, the Ags, in Wednesday's initial interfac game. Emerging on the long end of a 5-3 score the Meds, after overcoming an early one goal deficit, were never in trouble.

Slack was the best looking prospect on the Med lineup, although he didn't connect for any goals, and Polomark and Pat Thompson were the outstanding performers for the Ags.

Pat Thompson opened the scoring two minutes after the first period opened when he went in alone to score on Art Steves and put the Ags one up for the only time in the game. Eight minutes later McAdam took Givens' pass in the goal mouth, to put the teams on even terms. They finished the period all square.

Starting fast in the second frame, the Meds went ahead when Givens took McCurragh's pass and gave Steves no chance for a save. Three

minutes later Robinson checked Seminuk at the blue line, and sent in a weak one that caught Steves napping, and put the Meds two goals on the right end of the count.

Ags came back with a bang, but poor finishing around the net spoiled two fine chances to score. Following a rush with his brother, Pat Thompson was in close with an open goal, only to smack one on to the goalie's pads, and Polomark snaring a loose puck about twenty feet in front of the goal, went in close and missed another open net.

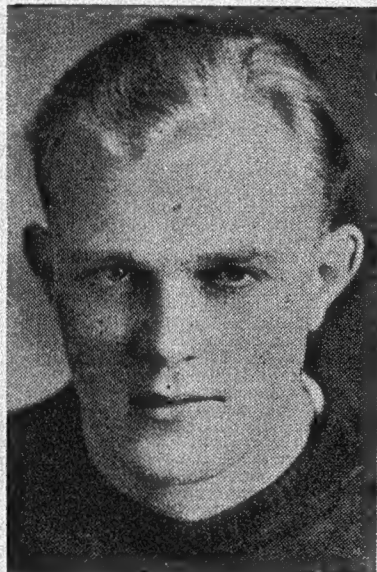
With Meds two in the lead, the final canto started with the Ags forcing the play, but Fortier broke loose on an individual effort that took him through for another goal that put the Meds three to the good. Coming back fast, Ags put themselves in the running again, when McElroy finished up a fine passing bout with G. Thompson by going around Steve for another goal. Meds spoiled any hope of an Ag rally by getting another when Cawker scored, and a last minute goal by Polomark only made the score look a little better for Ags.

Lineups: Meds—Hall, Givens, Fortier, Robinson, Clarke, McCurragh, McLeod, Downey, Slack, Cawker, Joachim, McAdam, Bradley.

Ags—Steves, McElroy, Seminuk, Dewis, P. Thompson, G. Thompson, Derno, Allsopp, Crosby, Gibson, Polomark.

Scoring:
1st period—Ags, Thompson; Meds, McAdam from Givens.
2nd period—Meds, Givens from McCurragh; Meds, Robinson.
3rd period—Meds, Fortier; Ags, McElroy from G. Thompson; Meds, Cawker; Ags, Polomark.
Penalties—3rd period, P. Thompson.

GOAL TENDER



DOOLEY ROSS

Veteran goal-tender of the senior team, who is again clad in the big pads this winter.

SKI CLUB HIKE

The first hike of the Ski Club leaves the Tuck at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Members of Ski Club go free, all others will be charged ten cents for cost of refreshments.

Prof. (sarcastically)—Your treatment of the subject is as clear as mud.
Soph. Boney (anxiously)—Prof., didn't it cover the ground?—The Hornet.

SENIOR HOCKEY STARTS SATURDAY

Imperial and Crescents Start Season at Arena

Clarence Campbell's 1932-33 Senior Hockey League will swing into action on Saturday night at the Arena, when the Oilers lock sticks with Walter Hunter's Crescents. Both teams have a flock of likely looking talent, and it should be a real battle for the first two points of the year. Imperials are favored to win this opening encounter, but there is many a slip in a hockey game, especially an early season match, and there is no telling what the ex-soldiers may do to the Imperials if they are in the right mood.

CO-ED HOCKEY

The practices of hockey-minded girls of the U. of A. have been marked by enthusiasm and much endeavor. Such active interest should justify the formation of two teams.

Although only two or three of the players of former years are back, the teams are abundantly supplied with good material from the Fresh class. Twig Horton looks good in goal. Marg Gibson, sister of Don Gibson of hockey fame, teamed with Pat McCarthy, who is well known to all followers of this sport, should make an effective defence combination. Other Freshettes, noticed as applicants for the forward line, are Ruth Graham, Norma Christie, Gwendy White and Ruth Pfirmer. When all is said, this year's aggregation looks like a winner.

What is the matter with Pembina with one lone representative?

Practices: Monday 5:30-6:30, and Thursday 7:30-8:30.

SENIOR TEAM STARTS TUESDAY

Season Tickets to be Sold for Home Games—Six Admissions for One Dollar

Varsity Senior start the new hockey season on Tuesday of next week, when they tangle with the Crescents or the Imperials at the Varsity Rink. Eighteen games have been arranged for the senior teams this year. Varsity will play six of them at home. Coach Al Hall promises that the Seniors will have a strong outfit this winter, possessing even more strength than has been thought. Guy Kinnear will again be in his old place at center, and Al Hall and Dooley Ross remain from last year's defence. The rest of the team consists of new and untried material, but according to the club management they will give a good account of themselves.

Both the other teams will be strong, and there should be a merry battle for the first win.

For the benefit of the impoverished populace, the league heads have decided to reduce the price of the pasteboards this winter to 25 cents.

ATHLETIC CLUBS!

Members of following groups are reminded that their pictures for the Year Book are due Dec. 1:

Men's Athletics: Men's Athletic Executive; Senior, Junior and Interfac Champs Rugby teams; Men's Track team; Senior and Interfac Champs Soccer teams.

Ladies' Athletics: Women's Athletic Executive; Women's Track team. Pictures of the Tennis Club must also be taken by Dec. 1.

Presidents, please fill out your Year Book lists and submit promptly to the University Studio.

SPORTING SLANTS

By Reg. Moir

The new system of awards suggested by the Athletic Executive makes no provision for interfaculty decorations. Under the new system the students will have even less incentive than they have now to partake in interfaculty sport. At the present time students are asked to play in the interfaculty leagues with insufficient equipment, at inconvenient times and in games that are, more often than not, late in starting and officiated in a rather hit-and-miss fashion by whoever happens to have gone out to watch the battle. However, if they win, they have the consolation of winning an interfaculty award that they can sport on their sweater, and thus prove to the world that they were able to come through an interfac schedule unscathed, or at least alive.

Now, this column is not trying to pan the managers of interfac leagues. As a matter of fact, they have done very well under conditions that are enough to cause the hardest soul to throw up his hands in disgust. It is practically impossible for a manager to arrange for a responsible official for every interfac game. No one is willing to sacrifice the time to officiating in these games when there is no reward but the pleasure of watching a number of mediocre players disporting themselves. It is the very nature of the interfac leagues that the players are mediocre; they make no claim to be outstanding stars.

Under the Point System Act the manager of interfaculty hockey and the manager of interfaculty basketball each get 20 points. Now, if a regular official were appointed to work in the interfac games, or if he worked in only half the interfac games, he would be doing sufficient work, and losing sufficient time, to make his services deserving of at least 20 points under the act, and probably, in the case of interfac hockey, worth five to ten points more.

Moreover, if these officials were awarded these points it would lighten the task of the managers of interfac sports and improve the calibre of the play.

If the Council does not feel that officials in interfac leagues rate points under the act, then they should at least have some provision made for them in the Service Award section of the proposed athletic award system.

RINK SCHEDULE 1932-33

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT

The following hours are those which affect University students. There are many single hours which may be rented by application to the Manager. Phone 33222 or 31358.

Please note that all hours scheduled include the hours during the Christmas holidays. Managers are requested to cancel what hours they do not require at that time at once, otherwise they will be held responsible for them.

Arrangements for Varsity's home games are not yet completed. Please note that on dates when Varsity plays senior games in the rink, the schedule given below is automatically cancelled from 5:30 p.m. on.

SCHEDULE

Monday—
4:30-5:30—Garneau High School.
5:30-6:30—Ladies' Hockey Club.
6:30-7:30—Interfaculty Hockey.

Tuesday—
4:30-5:30—Intermediates.
5:30-6:30—Seniors.
6:30-7:30—Interfaculty Hockey.
8:30-10:30—General skating.

Wednesday—
4:30-5:30—Faculty Hockey Club.
5:30-6:30—Interfaculty Hockey.
6:30-7:30—Interfaculty Hockey.

Thursday—
4:30-5:30—Intermediates.
5:30-6:30—Seniors.
7:30-8:30—Ladies' Hockey Club.
8:30-10:30—General skating.

Friday—
4:30-5:30—Garneau High School.
5:30-6:30—Interfaculty Hockey.
6:30-7:30—Interfaculty Hockey.

Saturday—
1:30-2:30—Worm Hockey League.
2:30-3:30—St. Stephen's College (after New Year).
3:30-4:30—Interfaculty Hockey.
4:30-5:30—Interfaculty Hockey.

Sunday—
10:00-11:00—Faculty.
2:00-3:00—Zeta Psi Fraternity.
3:00-5:00—General skating.

Arts Win Interfac Game 29-28 Over Meds Outfit

MARKS AND BOWLAND LEAD ARTS ATTACK—NEWBY RUNS WILD FOR MEDS

The Arts basketball team, with Marks and Bowland as high scorers, eked out a one-point win over the Meds, last year's interfaculty champions, Tuesday night. Bowland for the Arts opened the scoring. The Arts men kept the lead until the last few minutes of play in the first half, when the Meds rallied, led by Gaudin and Ormsby, bringing the score to 11-0 for the Arts.

Marks and Bowland for the Arts piled up a lead by sinking them from all angles, and for a time it looked like a decisive win for the Arts. Chick Newby, diminutive Med forward, not to be outdone, shot four successive baskets with uncanny accuracy to cut down the lead to one solitary point. The defence in the second half was better, and Holmes at guard for the Meds proved his worth as guard, and was a constant source of worry to opposing forwards.

The play on the whole was reasonably free from excessive fouling. Long passes and close-in shots were featured by both teams in the first period, with a change to a more defensive game with longer shots in the final half. The Arts team were more effective in their approaches into shooting position, but were continually checked under their baskets. Their rivals played a steadier game with better organization, and seemed to be able to pick out their openings for scores with more certainty.

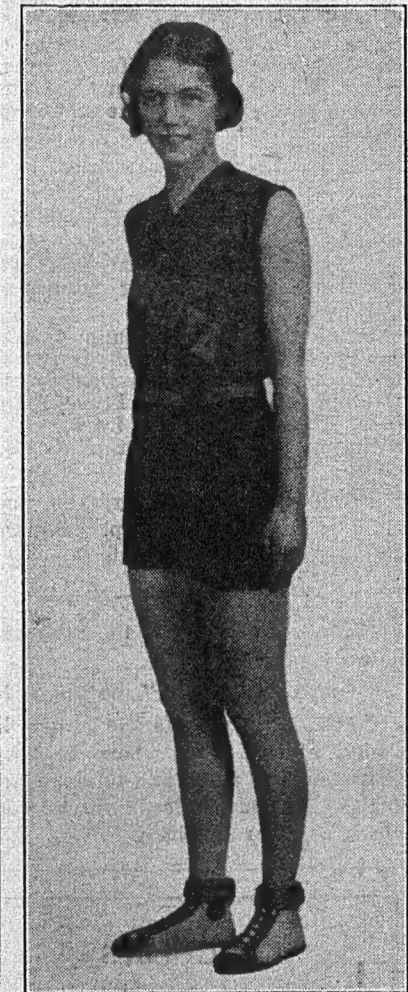
Arts—Hamilton 4, Marks 10, Kostash 4, Love, Anderson, Bowland 9, Evans, Herbert, McNeill 2—total, 29.
Meds—Gaudin 4, Margolis 2, Spanner 1, Derksen, Holmes 1, Williams 4, Ormsby 8, Newby 8—total, 28.
Referee, Bennie Crawford.

AGS NO MATCH FOR MEDS IN SECOND GAME

Science, playing with the absence of the cherry red uniform of last week, obtained their second win of the season by defeating the Ags. Play in the first half was slow, with very little scoring, and no team seemed to have the edge over the other. Score at end of first period was seven all, with Cherrington bearing the brunt of the attack for the Science and Bentley outstanding man for Agriculture.

Jack Ford, bundled in a yellow sweater, began the scoring in the second half. Good combination

CO-ED CAGER



CAL HOLMGREN

Veteran forward of the Senior Girls' Basketball team, who will wear the spangles of the Green and Gold again this winter.

SKI CLUB FORMED AT MONDAY MEET.

Thirty-two Out to Organization Meeting of Ski Club—Will Hold Hike on Sunday

With an enthusiastic bunch of skiers out to the initial meeting, a University Ski Club was formed on Monday afternoon. With prospects for lots of good skiing weather this winter, the chances are good that the club will have a successful first year.

The following officers were elected: President, Reg Moir; vice-president, Marion Bell; secretary-treasurer, Muriel Massie; executive, Marge Allen, Wyatt Hegler, George Hamilton.

It was decided to hold the first hike of the season on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, starting from the Tuck Shop. For those who have joined the club no charge for refreshment will be made on this hike, but for others there will be a charge of 10 cents.

Membership cards can be obtained from any member of the executive.

against ineffective checking allowed the Science, with Cherrington, Smith and Ford as scorers, to add sixteen points to their score. Science played a purely offensive game, and succeeded in keeping the Aggies from scoring.

Personal fouls were handed out freely throughout the game. Both teams only scored two points via the personal foul route, whereas 12 personals were given. Science had the edge throughout the entire game, their defence being better and their shooting ability more deadly. Woznow, veteran Sci man, was the star defence during the game, plucking the basketball out of thin air with remarkable ease. The final score was 28-7 for Science.

Science—Cherrington 12, Smith 2, Parsons 2, Hole 3, Dolgoy, Siebrase, Keith, Woznow, Ford 4—total, 23.
Agriculture—Bentley 5, Peake 2, Wallace, Ure, Shank, Graham—total, 7.
Referee, Bob Anderson.

SPORTS FOR THE WEEK

Saturday—
Upper Gym: Intermediate basketball practice, 2:00 p.m.; Senior basketball practice, 3:00 p.m.

Monday—
Upper Gym: Women's basketball practice, 5:30 p.m.
St. Joe's: Boxing.

Tuesday—
Lower Gym: Wrestling.
Upper Gym: Senior basketball practice, 5:45 p.m.

Wednesday—
Y.W.C.A.: Swimming, 8:30-10:30.
Upper Gym: Intermediate basketball, 6:00-7:30.

Thursday—
Upper Gym: Women's basketball practice, 5:30.
St. Joe's: Boxing.

Friday—
Lower Gym: Wrestling.
Upper Gym: Senior basketball, 6:00; Intermediate basketball, 5:30.

Interfac Basketball
Tuesday—
Upper Gym: Arts B vs. Med B; Med A vs. Science A.
Thursday—
Upper Gym: Ags vs. Pharm; Arts B vs. Arts C.

POOL REGULATIONS FOR SWIMMING CLUB

If Swimming Club members will co-operate with the club executive in observing the following rules at the pool they will simplify to a great extent the work of the club officials and the Y.W.C.A. staff:

1. No smoking in any part of the building.
2. Swimmers will not be allowed in the pool before 8:30 a.m., and swimmers must be out of the pool by 10 p.m., and out of the building by 10:15 p.m.
3. According to Y.W.C.A. regulations, a shower must be taken before entering the pool, and a cap must be worn at all times in the pool.
4. No running or scrapping on the pool decks will be tolerated.
5. Infringement of the above-stated rules will not be tolerated, and any member violating the rules after being warned is liable to suspension for one week.

ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT

Rugby and soccer finished a month ago, and the following are asked to return outstanding equipment: B. Anderson, E. Borgal, J. Balfour, J. C. Brown, J. Cameron, G. Casper, C. A. Cawker, D. Campbell, T. R. Clarke, J. Convey, C. J. Cordingley, A. Donaldson, T. Devaney, F. Elliott, D. Freeze, M. French, J. Follinsbee, W. Frazer, D. Gardiner, H. Gale, J. Garrett, J. Givens, O. Kramer, L. Kostash, W. B. Kelly, F. Keats, K. Magara, G. Moher, G. Moon, J. McNally, J. A. McDonald, L. McDonald, L. McKenzie, A. M. McLeod, H. McColeman, G. Purdy, R. Pike, R. Parsons, G. Killick, L. Pfirmer, R. C. Proctor, R. W. Peake, C. Ritchie, H. Sherwood, L. Sayers, A. L. Stevens, D. B. Smith, T. Slack, K. Smith, W. Turner, R. Trott, J. B. Wood, J. Wolf, J. West, and those students in residence with whom equipment has been left.

Equipment room open Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday, 4:30-5:45; Wednesday, 4:30-5:15; or see Central Check.

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IN THE DEPARTMENT OF EXTENSION

HERE AND THERE

By Francis Mariotte

Did you ever try to get any advertising, for a magazine, newspaper, year book, etc. If not, you have missed an opportunity. As a Gateway advertising assistant last year I came across some odd situations. One afternoon I went into a high-class First Street jewelry store (a business that in good times has a merchandise turnover of about three times a year—under present conditions a turnover of about once in three years). I put forth the usual "line" of sales talk in a most convincing and amazing style. My prospect beamed with delight and showed visible signs of enlightenment and agreement to what I had said. I knew that I had a "sure" sale. "Sure," he said, "I take some advertisement in your paper, uh huh, dents come and buy enough jewelry maybe yes, next year, when your student goes to the ad." "But," I replied, "think how it will increase your sales—think of all the jewelry the students already buy." "Yes, maybe you are right," he replied. "I did sell a couple of collar buttons to a Freshman back in 1929. Goodbye."

Both impressed and depressed I left the store and went across the street to look at a clothes shop. I decided on a new method of attack. I went in, picked out a \$50 suit (though I might as well pick a good one as long as I wasn't going to buy it), tried it on, and told the storekeeper how well I liked it, but that I wanted to have a few days to decide about it. He was in a good mood by now, and by careful subtlety I drifted around to the subject of advertising. Soon I was busy convincing him why he should take a full page ad in our essentially different and characteristically worth-while paper. He replied by saying that he would like to help us (they all figure they are doing us a favor to use our columns for advertisements—of course, they actually are), but due to hard times he couldn't. I sympathized with him, and told him that students must wear clothes regardless of the times. "Yes," he said, "that is true." "And the depression won't last forever," I added. "No, it won't but then neither

New York (I.P.).—Tremendous explosions of atoms a few thousand feet above sea level are described by Dr. Arthur H. Compton, one of the country's two greatest physicists, in a letter to the editor of the Physical Review, reporting the findings in his world-wide investigation of the cosmic ray.

Dr. Compton first observed these explosions at a height of 4,000 feet in the mountains of Peru. The higher he went the more he found. They registered in the gas chamber of his testing instrument, and appeared to be the disruption of atomic nuclei on which cosmic rays had made direct hits.

The difference between these exceptional hits and the ordinary effects of cosmic rays at lower levels, he said, was in the amount of energy set free. These occasional high level hits showed bursts of from 100,000,000 to 200,000,000 electron-volts. On top of Mount El Misti two such atomic explosions were noted in a half-hour.

Dr. Compton said they appeared to come from cosmic rays of less penetrating power than those ordinarily reaching the surface of the earth. All of Dr. Compton's studies tend to show that the cosmic rays are electrons rather than waves and that they resemble particles or bullets.

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will I," was his retort. Another cold "Goodbye" and I was sure I wouldn't buy the suit that I hadn't intended to buy to begin with.

In despair I went to a store that we did business with to the tune of two thousand dollars last year. After a half-hour of exhortations, coercion and persuasion, the firm gave me a large ad—one column wide and one inch high—rate 35c; my commission, 3 1/2%. Good business, I thought. I next went to a drug store which had previously advertised. I introduced myself, but got no further. The manager immediately became wrathful and bellowed at me: "Oh, so you're the chap that put in our last advertisement: 'Use XYZ Shaving Soap, it makes a good lather.'" I left in a hurry. Weary and tired, discouraged and dissatisfied, troubled and disappointed I slowly strolled back to The Gateway office to hand in my one advertisement and present my commission account, which read as follows:

4 hours' service rendered at
30c an hour\$1.20
Less donation (charged to
"Varsity spirit") 1.16 1/2
Net commission charged....\$.03 1/2
"Yes, it pays to advertise."

OF MANY THINGS

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude—

We refer to many things in general. Have you ever tried, for instance, to hang your coat in the Arts? Of course, it is fashionable to park it on the table in the upper common room. It may not be possible to quote Emily Post as an authority on this matter, but there is no necessity in this case.

Did you ever try to get a drink from the fountain downstairs? Well, don't try. Following the idea of Class '32, a brass plate bearing the inscription "A Leak in the Dike" ought to be placed there, so that all may read. We also admire the courage of the Dutch boy who is so successfully holding back the water.

Then, there is the Freshman reporter who would insist on listening in on conversations on serious topics. Our prediction on this point is withheld.

Now, consider those who take advantage of their acquaintances and insist on talking when they have nothing to say. They come forward with questions, "Do you believe in goats?" and the like. Such allegorical mode of speech is incomprehensible, to say the least. On the other hand, there are those who would not say "hello." "What have I done this time?" you wonder.

The other day while I was walking the bridge I noticed a man driving his car—with a dog in the front seat, and his wife in the back. Evidently he was a member of the Humane Society. What a big heart!

I must not forget to mention, as an anomalous condition that I was picked up by a car once, on the grounds that I looked like a Varsity student. Should the person in question read these lines, I wish to say democratic education has not utterly failed yet.

In conclusion, let us say that the endurance competition in the form of bridge is not getting nearly as much attention as it did in former years. Probably a number of active members have been graduated (?).

I'm afraid, dear reader, gentle or otherwise (but, oh, for the gentle!), that the rambles are desultory, but life is desultory—and I'm no artist.
—I. H.

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NEMESIS

A Short Story

Harvey W. Johnston

The worms were crawling again—those worms of remorse that periodically beset old Dr. Hollows. How to get rid of them?—impossible to tell. He did not know the prescription, although he had been a doctor for twenty-five years, and was recognized as an authority in his field. With unhappy eyes he stared at his pretty wife. "Second choice," he reflected. "Making the best of a bad job—and, poor girl, she is discontented too. Our life is just a hollow shell; flotsam and jetsam of the past."

Hedged round by conventions, and casual friends, life was for the weary doctor, a stuffed figure clad in dinner clothes—bland, insincere, vaguely unhappy. Not a life but a half-life, automatic, afraid to be real.

Yet it had not been always so. There had been a woman once that had for a few brief days made the world as sparkling and gay with promise as a summer morn; as sweet and full of possibilities as a tight-furled rosebud.

How he had lost her Dr. Hollows did not like to recall—he knew that Nemesis had been responsible. Arteries are not the only things which harden with misuse—tender feelings go the same way. "As a man soweth so shall he reap." . . . But with her going the sun had set upon his world and sincerity had perished.

In 1902 young Dr. Sam Hollows, newly graduated from McGill and fresh from his internship in a prominent Toronto hospital, came to the prairie village of Sanborn, and went about establishing a practice.

Owing to the fact that he possessed ingratiating manners, and had no opposition, his success was remarkable. In two years he built up a lucrative practice, which included in its orbit all the farms within a radius of thirty miles of Sanborn.

However, we must not overlook the fact that in addition to pecuniary advantages, Dr. Sam Hollows possessed a high degree of physical beauty. Tall, well-built body, noble cast of head, eyes that could at once be frank and seductive—infinately compelling eyes they were!

As for his personality, a diplomat would trade his country place for a smatch of it—that effortless surge of attraction that overpowered all feelings of indifference or dislike. In his presence you could not but admire him.

Yet, in spite of his air of ingenueness, some of the villagers thought they detected a trace of insincerity; no doubt, because at times his eyes seemed bored with the words his lips were shaping. However, as it happened, these men were his enemies.

"Only prejudice! Finest fellow in the world," said his friends, who drank the rounds of beer he bought. "Rank jealousy," echoed his female admirers in and around Sanborn.

Yes, Dr. Hollows had a battalion of lady-loves scattered throughout the country. And he took care to keep their numbers up to fighting strength by taking in recruits from time to time to fill up the depleted ranks.

What follows out of this quite naturally is the fact that the amorous doctor had enemies. These at times reached formidable numbers, but aided by good luck and a sound training in psychology, he never blew the smouldering embers of rage with which his rivals seethed into the white blaze of passion that meant bloodshed and broken bones. Indeed, he had a flair for "cutting out" his rivals without recourse to physical encounter. A talent he took much pride in, I am sure.

In all fairness, we should not think of Dr. Hollows as an immoral person. He was not that. His failing was that he tired too easily of the sweets he was forever after. Like the bug that crawls up the stem of a flower and gnaws at the nectar sac and then scurries to the next to repeat the performance. Hollows was always on the hunt for fresh hearts to break. With devilish ingenuity he was able to keep out of trouble. Those compelling eyes of his could tell an enchanting story of sacred love while his lips remained sealed to commitments. Every girl he jilted retains to this day the illusion that she could have married Dr. Hollows if only she had been more astute and played her cards differently. But what they did not know was that for all of his craving for feminine society, Sam Hollows did not want to marry.

Consequently, when one of his affairs reached the point where a declaration of his intentions became necessary, he created circumstances which gave him a pretext for breaking it off. No matter how ingenious his excuses were, the results were the same in each case—a disillusioned young lady.

If natural justice were carried out Dr. Hollows would have been the defendant of a dozen suits for breach of promise. But such was his good fortune that his gallantries merely left him with the reputation of being a "lady-killer"—a name which can be flattering or otherwise, according to the mind of the hearer. Sanborn chose to consider it a badge of distinction. So it became.

One winter evening four years after coming to Sanborn, the young doctor was dressing for a dance. He felt strangely exalted. His handsomeness fact with its sideburns and tiny goatee, which the mirror sent back to him, was alight with pleasure. With meticulous care he finished adjusting his hard collar, and commenced to knot his tie. Delicious tremors pervaded his body; for he had just made a discovery—he was really in

love at last. And he was going to meet the girl for the second time that evening.

"I don't understand myself," he muttered as he put on his cutaway coat. "Why should I feel so excited? One would think this was the first girl I had ever made advances to."

Following this train of thought, his mind flashed back to his student days at McGill. A girlish face framed in dark hair leapt up . . . Lucy Marchand . . . Wonder how she is now? . . . a good sort . . . too bad she had become so possessive. . . . Terrible the way she had cut up when on the grounds of alleged faithlessness he had dissolved the partnership. Yes, she had certainly been his, all right. And that other one in Toronto. What was her name now—oh, yes, Sophia Beaton. He had treated her meanly enough. But what could a man do when the original attraction had worn off? And that other girl he had pursued for months before getting a kiss, met the same fate as her sisters; she had provided an admirable partner at a few dances and theatre parties, but inevitably had wanted to set her stamp upon his life.

Yes, in the old days the watchwords were variety, change. Now he was turning over a new leaf.

He whistled as he put on his overcoat and fur mitts. "Yes," he thought, "I'm through with flitting around now. I've settled my mind on whom I'm going to marry. Now it only remains for me to exercise the old personality. It shouldn't be hard after the start I made at last Friday's dance. And that kick which is hanging around her will not be so ace-high after I get in my work!"

He gloated in imagination over his latest acquisition. Nebulosity he beheld her as she appeared at the schoolhouse—the lovely unspoiled daughter of an English farmer rather excited by unexpected popularity, and sweetly diffident in the presence of the revered doctor.

He had certainly made a big impression there, he told himself.

After giving his hair a final slick, he left his bedroom.

Ten minutes later by the light of a lantern he had hitched his sleek team of bays to the covered cutter. A sharp exclamation and a flick of the limber whip, and he was gliding swiftly down the snow-packed road.

On both sides he saw the breadth and sweep of a beautiful terrain, silvery-white in the beams of a full moon.

"Lovely and white as the skin of Marguerite Carter," he soliloquized, and straightway fell into an absorbed state from which the fleeing forms of trees and houses were scarcely real beside the glamor that dwelt within his mind.

Forty minutes later he came within sight of a schoolhouse, whose windows sent forth many streams of light, which fell upon orderly lines of cutters and sleighs.

As he drew nearer, the shrill of a violin and the hum of voices became discernible. Unaccountably his pulse quickened. The doctor was losing his composure.

Presently he drew up beside the building.

After unhitching and putting his team in the stable, he mounted the front steps.

As he entered the little hall he became conscious of a familiar scene—stacked up desks and piles of heavy winter clothing.

With small regard for the farmers which were gathered in a congenial group in one corner, Dr. Hollows hurried to the door of the classroom.

Here, the measures of the "Arkansas Traveller" welled up to greet him in all their unabated strength. And a sight not new to him and dear to all country folk lay revealed. Sturdy lads and lively girls with a good admixture of older people were tripping with varying degrees of expertness through the mazes of the quadrille.

Quickly his eyes darted to each couple, and finally slid along the benches down both sides of the room, resting momentarily on each of several girls.

He could not find the familiar black velvet dress with its lace collar and cuffs.

He puckered his brows in vexation. She must not have come yet. With a moody air he slumped down on to the bench, and glumly watched the progress of the dance.

Later on he so far regained his customary good-nature and cheerfulness of disposition as to participate in a Circassian Circle. With an effort he threw himself into the spirit of the social gathering. Yet from time to time he looked towards the door, only to withdraw his glance with a frustrated grimace.

He did not ask about her, for a queer feeling of self-consciousness had swept over him in regard to everything that touched upon his newly-discovered emotion. To him it was fast becoming sacred. Several times he wet his lips preparatory to making an enquiry about her, but the words would not come—he felt that the throb of his voice would give away his secret.

So the evening passed, and Dr. Hollows, now conscious that the "hick" who had been acting as her "steady" was not present either, drew his own conclusions and was more miserable than ever.

When twelve o'clock came the seats were pushed in and the company disposed itself for supper. There was much gabbling and laughter. Sandwiches and coffee were going the rounds when suddenly the door flew open to frame a young man and woman. They looked very happy.

Dr. Hollows recognized them as Marguerite Carter and the young farmer who was courting her.

With difficulty he prevented his coffee from spilling as a sudden sentiment came to him. . . .

The young farmer was speaking. "I just dropped in to tell you folks that me and Marge got married this afternoon." He turned to the doctor with a quizzical look that, however, held respect. "We thought it wasn't healthy for us to get our hearts broke so young-like. So we done it up quick."

The doctor was a good actor, and lost no time in assuring the couple in bluff tones of his pleasure in their happiness. Yet something was cracking within him. He felt for the first time the uneasy regrets, the cravings of the unsatisfied heart.

The worms had begun to crawl.

This is the first short story to be published in The Gateway for some time. We hope that it will be considered as setting a precedent, and that it will be followed by many more.
—Ed. Note.

Calling at Pembina

An Actual Incident

Last October, 1931, while in University, for reasons best known to myself, I decided that I would call on a girl in Pembina Hall, which, in case our innocent engineers did not know, is the girls' residence.

It was quite a long time since I had gone to Pembina, so I had forgotten the right method of approach. This procedure consists, as you know, in ringing the door bell, advancing three steps and standing on the centre of the carpet. A maid with a little white apron will then greet you and inquire which young lady you wish to see. Upon receiving your answer, she will inform the object of your thoughts and dreams that you are there waiting for her, and after a little while you will see your girl friend tripping downstairs. She then signs the register, recording the exact time she is leaving—and away you go!

I hope I didn't get all hay-wire in explaining the procedure. If it is not quite right, then it's too bad for little Alfie.

Of course, I had forgotten all this, so not taking the trouble to ring, I went right in—not very far, though.

I was not as adventurous as the Freshman who, during initiation, went up to the third floor. So wondering and wondering as to how I was to get in touch with this friend of mine, I waited and waited for someone to show signs of life. Pretty soon other boys came in to take out their particular girl friends, and seeing me, they stood quite amazed:

"Well, well, look who's here! Little Alfie! Well, Alfie, you're sure coming out of your shell! You're going to the dogs, Alfie! What! Calling on Pembina at 7:30 at night! That's too late for you; you should be in your room, Alfie, studying hard! Better go back right away!"

"Oh yeah!" said I, and just grinned.

I observed those boys' procedure, and so, approaching the aforementioned maid, I ask: "May I see Miss please?"

Well, now, the cat's out of the bag—or rather it isn't—although she is no cat, but one of the most divine young ladies I ever met! Perhaps it is rather poor policy of me to mention all this stuff, but if some of you ever meet her, why, Dan Cupid will have to work overtime!

Anyway, the maid went up to announce that some young man was waiting, and returning, gave me the happy news that Miss—er—!—? would be down in a little while. So

JIGG'S CAFE

IS
The outstanding white man's
place to eat
Pleasant and efficient service
Foods cooked just right
And prices right to meet the
times

THE BULL'S EYE

The existence of the Literary Society is very precarious. Some five years ago the President and Secretary of this society both had seats on the Council, the whole scheme was found unsatisfactory, and the new system enacted by which the Presidents of Debating and Dramatics came into the Council. Now with the advent of a President of another group within the Literary Society, the old system is being brought back into being, and the President and Secretary of the Literary Society will become entities of some importance.

If this change in the Council is being instituted to control its numbers, and if as is claimed the Council is already too large, why not cut down on numbers by removing those members who, for the life of me, I can never see why they ever had a seat. I refer to the various faculty club representatives. In a year's Council experience I've never heard one piece of business raised by one of these representatives pertaining to their clubs. The majority of Council business concerns the financing of the Students' Union—but these faculty clubs are self-financing and make no contribution towards the support of the Union; therefore why should their representatives occupy seats on the Council at the expense of heads of organizations which are not only in the general financial scheme, but actually make money for the Union?

Most of the people who heard the debate are unanimous that actually there was very little debate. No matter how amusing the speakers may be, it eventually becomes irksome to listen to a continuous discussion on the actual meaning of a word in the motion. Surely the judges must be of considerable and keen perception to award a decision for what was scarcely attempted—still I suppose one side's got to win. It would be rather pleasant to hear a judge get up and say that neither side could be declared the winner, because neither side had debated the point at issue, but that doubtless they'd amused themselves, and to a certain extent their audience.

At all events, I imagine the two British debaters will long cherish their conflict with the "simple gentlemen" of the Far West.

This business of not finishing term till the twenty-third of December is not so good. Most ingeniously contrived to ruin the chances of students who live out of the province of getting home in time for Xmas.

I patiently kept on waiting, hoping to see the angelic vision appear any moment.

I was disappointed, however, for half-an-hour later the maid came to me and said with a smile: "She regrets that she will not be able to see you tonight. She is going out with somebody else."

The maid had at first taken me for the lucky fellow, but realising her mistake, she quietly gave me the air. What a treat it must have been for this fellow to have the company of the wonderful girl—but oh, the difference to me!

—LITTLE ALFIE.

Varsity Students

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WESTERN CANADA'S MODERNIZED TAILOR SHOP

EDUCATION IN EUROPE

THE FOLLOWING DEALS WITH SCHOOLS IN GERMANY

This is the fifth of a series of six articles by Mr. A. Sinclair, the winner of a scholarship awarded by the Adult Education Association of New York. The award has enabled Mr. Sinclair to travel through several northern European countries studying folk high schools and general educational facilities.—Ed. Note.

When Grundtvig developed the Folk High School for the youth of Denmark he was at that time dealing mainly with an agricultural people, so he adapted a system of education suitable to their needs. Germany having its industrial people mostly urban had to modify the system considerably. The schools there tend to be more practical as to courses studied, and perhaps are more deeply religious in spirit. A different national life has also brought about changes, as would be expected, so also have the great philosophers, Goethe and Schiller, made their influence felt—they possibly hold the same place as Grundtvig in the Danish schools.

There are, however, some schools in Germany which are mainly Grundtvigian in character, but these are to be found in the agricultural districts. The Ulmenhof School, near Berlin, is an exception to this. It attracts few pupils from the agricultural class, but is typically Danish in principle. Dr. Muhle, the principal, is aiming to make it an international school similar to the one at Elsinore. So far, however, the enrollment has

not been large, and the students are mostly German, Scandinavian and English. Great stress is laid upon the social problems of the present time as well as the international economic problems.

The schools in the large industrial cities are mainly night schools, and teach many practical subjects suitable to the workers of that community. They are seldom boarding schools, and thus the intimate relationship between teachers and pupils, considered so important in true folk high schools, is lost. The numbers in classes are usually large, and so free discussion is restricted. This leads to a more formal type of instruction. Some of these schools employ as many as one hundred and fifty part-time teachers. They are chosen from other schools of higher education or universities. Often, too, men of outstanding ability in their trade or profession are chosen, and they give special instruction in their particular work.

The number of these schools is steadily increasing, and although they have deviated much from the true folk high school, yet they are doing much good in educating the working classes. They give a valuable cultural training, teach the students how to live, and enable them to become better citizens. It is in this respect that the influence of the Danish schools has been most keenly felt. Germany has shown us the possibility of modifying the folk schools to meet the particular needs of the people.

CANADIAN HOUSE ASSIST STUDENTS

Canadian Students Find a Home in Paris in University City

Previous to the war and for a few years following, there was no social contact between the students on the campus of the University of Paris. To Canadian students attending a Canadian university this sounds preposterous; it is, nevertheless, true. Owing to the absence of dormitories or clubs the students were forced to seek lodging in the hotels of the Latin quarter of Paris. After the war the rates in these became so high that it was a task for the average student to maintain himself. These facts impressed themselves so heavily on the mind of an eminent French industrialist, Mr. de la Meurthe, that he began a movement to eradicate the deficiency. This movement absorbed all the nations who had students at the University of Paris. A Cité Universitaire was to be erected, in which every nation would have its own dormitory and the use of the playing fields, libraries, etc. Mr. de la Meurthe, incidentally, offered one million dollars for the forwarding of this scheme, and was quickly followed by the city of Paris, which donated the land. Canada led the nations in the commencement of a building.

This building took the form of a social club (similar to Hart House at Toronto), in which Canadian men students could reside. The house is divided into bedrooms, just as our own residences, and is equipped with all modern conveniences. Radios, newspapers and periodicals in the lounge keep the student in contact with the outside world. Regularly there are lectures and talks given by noted authors, scholars and statesmen as well as open discussions and debates. The house rules are to be compared with our own, that is, reasonable. In short, the whole at-

ATTENTION, JUNIORS

Junior class pictures are to be in by Dec. 1st at the latest. Leave prints in box in basement of Arts or with members of the Executive. If you had a picture taken last year, a print of same may be obtained from the University Studio for 25c. Act immediately and co-operate with the Year Book staff.

mosphere is changed from one of individualism to one of "camaraderie."

The value of such a foundation is tremendous. The most important of these (to Canada) is, perhaps, the great stimulating effect that it has on the national unity of our Commonwealth. The British Canadians and the French Canadians have always been at sixes and sevens, and if their scholars can meet on equal terms in a foreign country, there is no doubt but that both will be forced to concede arguments to the other. Hence a lasting friendship will be struck up that will, in later years, bind the interest of both factions into an everlasting "entente." There is, however, a further-reaching value than this. At the international Cité Universitaire the Canadians are brought in contact with the students of other nations. Students being as they are, all international barriers are knocked aside and friendships formed. In later years, when trade parleys are called or when the League of Nations is convened, there will be no unnecessary and futile "jealous" wasted on petty international disputes. Business will be started at once, the business of vital importance to the world—Peace; supplemented by satisfactory commercial and industrial agreements.

Now that Gandhi has gone on his hunger strike I've been thinking of getting him as a room-mate. He wouldn't be any expense to feed, and I certainly wouldn't scrub the skin off my knuckles doing his washing, like I did doing mine the other afternoon.—The Y News.

SOPHOMORES! RE CLASS PICTURES

As you are aware, the Soph class must have their pictures taken soon, but before your picture will appear in the class group your class fee of 50 cents must be paid. Kindly co-operate with your executive and do this as soon as possible. If you do not wish a new picture, get one of your last year prints and turn them over to Ken Smith. Let's show up previous classes and have the largest Sophomore class ever.

KEN SMITH, Pres.

UNIVERSITY MUSICAL CLUB

The University Musical Club will hold its second meeting of the season on Sunday afternoon at 3:30 in Athabasca Hall. Mr. L. H. Nichols will speak briefly on the modern French composer, Debussy, and several of Debussy's works will be performed.

Although the club does not aim at large numbers, it will gladly welcome all students who wish to join.

ADVERTISING

By T.C.

If the adage "It Pays to Advertise" is true, the city of Edmonton and its vicinity must certainly be paying well.

Did you ever stop to consider, while walking down Jasper Avenue, just what a boon to man kind advertising is? Where would the city be if it were not for the signs and signboards that are handy for filling up the vacant lots that abound in the business areas?

Picture yourself just coming off the bridge on the north side. The impression of the river and its crests of trees linger in your memory—a beautiful sight. The parliament buildings next meet your admiring gaze, but as you cast your eyes further up there is a rude contrast. The street is walled in on all sides by signboards displaying almost every conceivable type of merchandise, and catering to many of the human appetites. Cigars, cigarettes, chewing gum, departmental stores, tailor shops and various kinds of manufactured articles are displayed in all their vulgarity.

Jasper Avenue is the Mecca of the advertiser, truly an advertiser's dream. Vacant spaces where a lawn could be planted are piled full of signboards, in some cases taller than the surrounding stores. Corner lots, the most prominent part of a city block, are used as a background for tea and theatre advertisements. It is the same all along the avenue; where there are vacant spaces there are signs, where there are vacant windows there are signs, where there are vacant offices there are signs.

North on 101st Street stands the acme and the peak of this art, the Army and Navy store, looking like a circus tent or a glorified school fair, bristling with signs of every size and color. Bargains of astounding value, according to the ads, are inside where people sway to the blaring music of a rasping jazz band. A businesslike impression perhaps, but not very artistic.

And so in disgust your eyes turn skyward, and are attracted by a truly beautiful clock, hanging over the busiest spot in the city, made absurd by a ham and bacon sign on the bot-

tom—possibly another example of the power of money.

Edmonton is a city of signs—they wave at you long before your entrance and linger in your nightmares long after you exit.

The function of advertising is to sell goods by bringing the people's attention on a product. As soon as exaggeration or untruth is employed, or when human complexes and feelings are aroused, an offence is committed.

More and more each year the advertiser is making use of insidious propaganda to increase his sales regardless of the possible results which may follow.

How many people, finding that they are not as popular as they think they should be, follow the hints in the newspapers and magazines, and spend their hard-earned money to cure "B.O." or "halitosis"?

The number of people who are led by subtle advertising to believe that they are suffering from some dread disease, or to expect that they can be cured from pernicious diseases by advertised medicines is evidenced by the money made by quack doctors and compounders.

The safest course seems to be to distrust everything stated in advertisements. One cannot judge the merit of a picture show by the glamorous write-up of a paid correspondent. You can't buy an automobile, a shaving cream, or a tooth paste on the merit expressed by some lord or lady from Europe. The ability of a product can only be judged by costly personal experience, for we have no yardstick of value or unprejudiced judge. The blind purchasers must grope from one article to another, wearing their eyes out trying to discover what is best, what is truth in the commercial world.

The United States has a Bureau of Standards which tests the value of a product, but the results are kept in semi-secrecy, because their publication would mean the fall of many big businesses.

It is time that steps be taken to protect the buying public, which is mankind in general, from these pirates.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

By

A Toronto Exchange Student

The curfew hour had long since tolled, and soft o'er the campus the lights of Pembina had ceased to gleam, when a rustling, as of dried leaves, emanated from a table in the corner, and a tousled head emerged from the litter of discarded essay sheets. Yes, you were right. The Gateway again had demanded the sacrifice. An article must be written! An explanation of what Varsity men and women wanted to read in a feature article, if anything, was not forthcoming, and the unsuspecting victim was left to grapple alone with the task of pleasing Western readers.

The Chinese-Russian situation might be hailed over the coals, or Toronto the Good, the Conservative, the Snobbish, might be discussed at great length. Or you might be told the various differences between Varsity here and there, but authors must never be explicit and cite instances, such as the existence of a rugby team in Toronto that could play rugby, or of a rowing crew that stroked its way to victory, or the increasingly apparent advantages of Hart House over Athabasca Hall. Such a thing decidedly could not be allowed. The Tuck Shop might be treated with safety, for everybody knows the influence exerted on the student body, of sending up, in clouds of impenetrable smoke, priceless ideas, or drowning them in the essence of the coffee-bean, but Tor-

onto has no Tuck Shop. That is a bad thing. Then, too, the Library segregation question has been dealt with already, and the poor writer was at a loss to find some topic of general interest to his indulgent readers. A single ray remained to light the straight and narrow path—a query or two. Could such a practice be admitted in a good article? Surely one could never ask such vital questions as—"Why do Westerners dislike Toronto?" or "Why and Wherefore are College Reporters?" and "Why have those childish pranks, hazing, snake-dancing and theatre-night been abolished?"

So we can do nothing but express our hearty approval of the Federation of Canadian University Students and its plan of sending interested scholars across the continent to experience as widely separated as the poles from their accustomed environment, that will remain engraved upon their minds as an opportunity that was grasped, and a wealth of knowledge added, that could not be derived from books alone. The fortunate student is afforded a completely new circle of friends, new city, new country and new climate. The latter never fails to conjure up visions, of this transplanted one, in sixty below weather. The resultant shuddering invariably destroys the muse's influence, the fog clears, and Love's Labour's Lost.

THE PHILOSOPHER SOPHOMORE TO ANOTHER

In realms unseen by common eye, We students travel low, and high; In science, and history do we rove, And search the depth of nether Jove. To know the source of all that be, We climb the heights Philosophy: Enough of this to raise ambition, And cast aside the name Tradition. But ever when we step aside, In coach, in car, in eventide, The questions ever in our ears Are: "Tell your hopes for future years!" "Will jobs be plenty when you're done?" "Or, for an office will you run?" O, let the sophist answer this, And prophets crown the world with bliss

Or woe, or never say the worst; But leave us at our work to sing: Why leaden thoughts before us bring?—The halls are past, the bells are mute; Perhaps the world is in dispute, Be what there may, we're willing now, To take the helm, or hold the plow, And ever is there work to do, For studied hands, while life is new.

—D. K. R.

CANDID COMMENTS

By Ichabod

The Year Book Executive has started a concentrated drive for pictures and write-ups. It is hoped that this will bring results. The collecting and classifying of Year Book pictures and write-ups is a tremendous task, and students should do all in their power to co-operate with the executive in this regard. Procrastination may be the thief of time, but it is also the bug-bear of the Year Book.

The news write-ups of the Imperial Debate in last week's Gateway states that someone thought that it was the finest debate that ever took place in Convocation Hall. I beg to differ. To my mind the debate was a farce. Our own team spoke well and set forth well-defined points, but I cannot say this about the visiting team. They were a great disappointment. They gave a good "performance," it is true. They were very entertaining, but showed great ability in dodging the issue. The reasons for the judge's decision are a mystery to many.

The suggestion that was put forth at the Students' Union meeting in regard to the insertion of a comparative budget in The Gateway a week

before Union meetings is indeed a good one. This will enable students (especially first year lawyers) to study and understand the budget, so that they may ask intelligent questions at the Union meetings.

There seems to be some discussion going on relative to the proposed athletic award system. It has been said that there should be some provision made for interfaculty players. To my mind that is one of the faults of the present system. The giving of awards to interfaculty teams swells the total number of awards given, and takes away from the value of major awards. Awards should only be given to teams that represent the University against outside teams. The new system will not lessen interest in interfaculty sports, as men turn out to play, not for prospective shields, but for the love of the game. And how they must love it, considering the equipment they have!

1st Gob: "Gimme six more mouse traps to put in the galley."
2nd Gob: "G'wan, I gave you a dozen traps three days ago."
1st Gob: "I know that, but there's a mouse in every one."—Hornet.

1st Drunk: "Shay, ya seen my dog Rover?"
2nd Ditto: "Naw, whash his name?"
1st Drunk: "Spot."—Hornet.

Chuch: "What purpose does that bridge serve on your violin?"
Marcellinus: "Oh, that's to get my music across."—Xaverian.

An American student says he could not enjoy smoking a cigarette which was smuggled into this country. Duty before pleasure!—Xaverian.

"Mamma," said little Elsie, "do men ever go to heaven?"
"Why, of course, my dear. What makes you ask?"
"Because I never seen any pictures of angels with whiskers."
"Well," said the mother thoughtfully, "some men do go to heaven, but they get there by a close shave."—Hornet.

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